

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY
Telephone Main 100. (Private Branch Exchange)

PUBLICATION OFFICE
1522 NEW YORK AVENUE N. W.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as
second-class mail matter.

New York Representative, J. C. WILSON, JR.,
Special Agent, Commercial Building.
Chicago Representative, A. R. KEATOR, 100
Madison Building.
Atlantic City Representative, C. E. ARNOT, 100
Barnett Building.

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Daily, without Sunday, 8 cents per month
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SUNDAY, MARCH 15, 1914.

But still, Lieut. Becker doesn't know
whether he is coming or going.

The high cost of living is still fur-
nishing a lot of food for thought.

There is one good thing about Ben
Johnson. There is only one of him.

Strange, but every bald-headed man
who we ever knew had hair on his mind.

The I. W. W. people won't work
themselves, but they keep a lot of other
people busy.

We are going to reverse our position
on the canal tolls—and just listen at the
British lion purring.

Of course, everybody deplores the
judgment of those Texas Rangers—but
haven't they got splendid nerve?

The Presidential primaries bill seems
to be in the primary stages yet. It hasn't
been reported from the committee.

It is carrying the conservation move-
ment entirely too far when an effort is
made to preserve some family trees.

The suffragists believe in the Bible,
of course, but they can't justify their
position by anything that St. Paul said.

The Kentucky legislature has been
holding night sessions, and the Louis-
ville Post says this shows that the mem-
bers are not afraid to go home in the dark.

An exchange wants to know what has
become of the old-fashioned man who
used to put muck on his handkerchiefs.
The last we heard of him he was in
Chicago.

Boston has awakened to the fact that
foreigners are acquiring the farming
land of New England. The natives have
been so busy acquiring culture that they
haven't done anything else.

Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, formerly
of Washington, D. C., but now per-
forming ambassadorial duties in Rome,
Italy should not be confused with the
Walter Hines Page, who is engaged in
a similar line of business in London,
England.

It is claimed that wooden butter
dishes cost the people of the country
\$5,000,000 a year. The claim was prob-
ably made by the statistician who proves
every now and then that the country
consumes \$500,000,000 worth of eggs
every year.

Representative Prouty said in his
speech the other night that the way to
the Capitol is paved with copies of The
Washington Herald; and everybody is
saying that the House of Representatives
has been exhibiting a great deal more
common sense recently.

The United States has sued some soup
and pork and beans out in California,
seeking to destroy the same as being
unfit for human consumption. This
seems like a roundabout method of pro-
cedure with "Capt. Kelly's I. W. W.
army encamped in that vicinity.

Ambassador Page's defense is not
strengthened a bit by a study of what
purports to be the full text of his speech
in London on the canal and the tariff
law. In fact, it would seem that the
extraordinary sentiments were given ut-
terance with much more deliberation
than the first dispatches indicated. How-
ever, we are glad he didn't offer England
Boston Common as a site for an arsenal.

Washington taxpayers have heard a
great deal from the south end of the
Capitol about their unreasonable and un-
just demands in the way of legislation,
and have been denounced for presuming
to resist and protest against oppressive
taxation. Vindication emphatic and com-
plete is given to them through the calm
action of the United States Senate
which, without division or debate, grants
every one of the just claims for which
they have been fighting. Incidentally,
it is to be hoped that every member of
the House District Committee has read
the speech of Senator Gallinger to the
citizens of Brightwood, for which every
patriotic American should be grateful to
him.

POLITICAL SITUATION

The House of Representatives has
been engaged for more than a week in
the delectable occupation of catching the
farmer vote.

The spectacle is not a new one. It
has been presented annually for several
years. The Democrats, therefore, are
only following in the footsteps of the
Republicans, but they are doing it quite
successfully. As a matter of fact, the
party now in power would not dare to
go backward. The farmer vote is an
important factor in each campaign, and
it would be dangerous for any party to
alienate it. The Republicans made a
tremendous effort to hold it in 1912, but
were unsuccessful. President Taft, with
his suggestion of reciprocity with Can-
ada, made the farmers angry. All over
the United States, but especially in the
States along the Canadian border, there
was resentment on the part of the farm-
ers against an effort which seemed in-
jurious to their interests. In vain did
President Taft show that Canadian reci-
procity had also been endorsed by Roose-
velt; in vain did the Republican cam-
paign orators insist that if the Demo-
cratic party should be victorious, the
farmers would get something worse
than reciprocity. Equally futile were
the arguments that under Republi-
can administrations the appropriations
for the Department of Agriculture had
risen from \$3,000,000 to \$17,000,000,
and that during the same period the farm-
ers had enjoyed unexampled prosperity
owing to the high prices received by
them for farm products. All was in
vain. The farmers were mad and not
to be reasoned with. They deserted the
Republican party by the hundreds of
thousands.

Democrats Want Farmer Vote.

It is not altogether certain that the
farmers will profit by the new tariff.
Already there are symptoms of discon-
tent in the agricultural district. If the
Democratic party cannot hold the farm-
er vote it will have a hard time in the
approaching election, and in the next
Presidential campaign.

Therefore, the agricultural appropria-
tion bill this year reaches the enormous
aggregate of about \$18,000,000. Not only
this, but the administration is committed
to what is known as the rural credits
bill. This is a proposition which, briefly
stated, allows the farmer to raise money
upon his land through governmental as-
sistance. There is to be, according to
one bill introduced, a bureau of the Fed-
eral rural credit system in each State,
and through this bureau any farmer who
has fifty acres of land, or more, can ar-
range to get his needed cash. This is,
of course, a wide stretching of the "gen-
eral welfare" clause of the Constitution,
but if it helps the farmer, why should
the Constitution interfere? The farmer
votes and the Constitution does not,
which makes all the difference in the
world.

But farm credit bills are things of
the future, while money for the farmer
is a thing of the present. Therefore, the
pages of the Congressional Record have
been filled during the past week with
eulogies of the horny-handed sons of
toil. To read the speeches is to gain the
idea that merchants, lawyers, doctors,
and all other classes of workers are not
in it for a minute with the farmers. It
will not be long before the mails are
loaded down with reprints of these
speeches, going to every farmhouse in
the land. In addition to this, nearly
every Congressman has been busy dur-
ing the past two or three months send-
ing to his agricultural constituents a list
of bulletins issued by the Department of
Agriculture and inviting the voters to
designate which of these bulletins they
desire to receive. The editions of these
bulletin lists must run up into the mil-
lions of copies. The letters, printed by
the hundred upon a letter-printing ma-
chine, manifest the deepest interest on
the part of the Congressmen toward his
farmer friend and offer him enough gov-
ernment publications, free of cost, to
keep him busy reading for a year.

So the Democrats want the farmer
vote. So do the Republicans, for that
matter, but as the Democratic party is
in power, it is the Democrats who must
show activity and produce results. They
appreciate the situation and are as busy
as bees.

Enormous Sums for the Farmer.

Some idea of the extent to which the
effort to gain the farmer vote has gone
is shown by the fact that the Bureau of
Plant Industry, which used to be a very
modest division in the Department of
Agriculture, now expends more than
\$2,000,000 a year for doing all sorts of
things to help the farmer. It tells him
all about diseases of plants and how to
handle and bale cotton. It teaches him
how to manage his farm and grow his
cereals and take care of his tobacco.
Another bureau struggles with the bug
problem, and tells the farmer how to
spray trees. It is proposed to appropri-
ate \$400,000 for eradicating the cattle
tick, while \$500,000 is to be given toward
showing the farmer how to send his
eggs to market.

Millions of dollars are appropriated
for the benefit of the farmer, and it is
now proposed to still further increase
the number and capacity of the agricul-
tural extension colleges. There is, of
course, no doubt that a very great deal
of good is done by this enormous ex-
penditure of money, but it is also true
that the generosity toward the farmer is
largely inspired by the political value of
the farmer vote. In the great corn and
wheat growing sections of the Middle
West and Northwest the agricultural
population is very large, while the re-

gard for the farmers of the South is
shown by the fact that the agricultural
appropriation bill under consideration
carries no less than \$1,000,000 for items
concerning that section of the country
alone. The number of members with
agricultural constituencies is so much
larger than the representation from
cities that there never is any question of
the passage of the bill by a large major-
ity, no matter how much money it pro-
poses to extend. And when the mem-
ber goes home and looks the honest farm-
er in the face and tells him how often
he voted to advance his interests, there
is mutual joy.

Farmers as a Voting Factor.

Any one who takes the trouble to ex-
amine the figures will see at a glance
why there is a deep interest in the wel-
fare of the farmer.

The rural population of the United
States exceeds the urban population by
7,000,000. There are nearly 26,000,000
males living in rural districts, and every
one of this number is a present or pros-
pective voter. There are over 6,000,000
separate farms in the United States, and
in each farmhouse there are one or more
votes for a Congressman. Is it any
wonder that such solicitude is shown
when the agricultural appropriation bill
is taken up for consideration? Is it
strange that the halls of Congress re-
sound with praises of the farmer? Not
at all. Millions upon millions of votes
are involved.

As long as the farmer is a political
factor—which will always be the case—he
may be sure that he will receive the most
generous treatment. There is, how-
ever, one interesting phase of the
situation. No matter what one party
does for him, he can be as independent
as a tin horse on wheels. He knows that
whichever way he votes he has nothing
to lose, because the politicians at Wash-
ington will keep on appropriating money
for his welfare until the last available
dollar has gone.

It is just possible that the money which
is being lavished on the farmer may not
help out in the approaching campaign,
after all.

Huerta's Latest.

If the United States government has
shipped arms and ammunition to Mexico
City for the protection of what was
once its embassy there and Huerta, who
at least is in possession and control of
the capital of the republic, refuses to
permit their delivery, President Wilson
will be compelled to suspend his "watch-
ful waiting" policy long enough to see
that such munitions of war reach their
destination.

However loath he may be to commit
an act that may lead to more shedding
of American blood than has been wit-
nessed in Mexico during the past two
years, the President cannot choose a
course that will leave our embassy and
our representatives in Mexico City at the
mercy of one set of butchers or
another. Embassies of other powers are
armed and ready to repel invaders. By
deliberate discrimination Huerta pro-
claims his contempt for the United
States. It is suggested that he seeks
to compel recognition of his rule by this
government through a request for the
delivery of arms to our embassy. It
would be difficult, however, to see in
such a request any more of a recognition
than was involved in our numerous re-
quests and representations in the past.
In all events Huerta's motive is unim-
portant. The situation, humiliating for
Americans to contemplate, is that their
government is an unprepared last among
the powers represented in Mexico City.
In the event of attack the representa-
tives of the nation which has assumed
responsibility for life and property in
Mexico would be compelled to seek the
protection of nations whose hands are
now supposed to be tied by the Monroe
doctrine and a sort of gentlemen's
agreement not to disturb our watch and
wait policy.

Do we not all agree that eventually
this nation will be compelled to act with
a firm hand in Mexico? Then why not
do it now instead of waiting for greater
provocation if that can be imagined?
The difficulty of ending the present
shocking and disgraceful conditions in
Mexico has been exaggerated. There
are many reasons to believe that a com-
plete change could be wrought with a
minimum expenditure of life and prop-
erty. Why should not the United States
act and act now in concert with the
European powers? Why should not
President Wilson invite England and
Germany, for instance, to lend a hand
in wiping out the rule of sword and
shot and torch, in scattering the blood-
thirsty hands who are reddening his-
tory's pages at our very doors, and in
establishing something like a stable gov-
ernment? Whether it would be possible
without giving a jolt to the Monroe
doctrine he must ask those learned in
international law. Or would it be wise
and safe to act first and consider these
eminent and respected authorities after-
ward?

GOING AGAINST HIS PARTY.

On a spring morn, Charles C. Glover,
president of a bank in Washington,
alighted from his electric runabout and
rushed into a park, where he assaulted
the round person of Representative
Thetus W. Sims of Tennessee.
It is reported that, upon being hit, Mr.
Sims exclaimed:
"I demand protection!"
Shortly after, the Democrats of the
House held a caucus on the tariff, and a
humorous Congressman arose and spoke
as follows:
"I demand that Mr. Sims be read out
of the Democratic party. The Democratic
party can look with neither toleration nor
favor upon a member who, while a tariff
discussion is in progress, takes his stand
in a public park; and, in the presence of
a banker, publicly announces that he is
for protection."—Popular Magazine.

WHERE ARE THE PICTURES?

By JOSEPH EDGAR CHAMBERLAIN

The other day I stood in a large ex-
hibition room with a quiet citizen who
is not much accustomed to seeing art
shows, but who was interested in the
eighty or more pictures that hung on the
wall. Nearly all of the pictures
shown were good and pleasing. Some
of them were very good indeed. None
were really bad. All were painted by
women. My friend had never heard of
a single one of the twelve artists repre-
sented. Of half of them I had never
heard myself. They were young artists,
and their pictures were very promising.

All at once my friend turned to me
and asked, "What is going to become of
all these pictures? Will they ever be
sold? Where will they go to?"
When I told him that in all proba-
bility not one in twenty of them would
ever be sold, my friend insisted upon
knowing the fate of the many thousands
of other pictures that have been painted
in the last few years. Were they
painted merely to be packed away in the
artists' studios or bedrooms? If time
proves them quite unsalable, what then?
Do they go to the scrap heap?

This is a hard and painful question.
The answer to it is that the great bulk
of the product of any painter whose
reputation is not well established ordi-
narily remains stored up, frameless, in
the studio of the painter, if he has one.
The average picture is never publicly ex-
hibited at all. If it is shown, it is in a
borrowed or a hired frame. The artists
have a pleasant way of lending
frames to one another for exhibition
purposes. Certain frames of an accom-
modating nature have exhibited pictures
of poor artists until they are worn out—
frames worn out and artists, too.

When a picture comes back from an
exhibition it is just stacked up with a
lot of others against the wall—and there
it may remain for years. If the artist
has an appreciative visitor it is trotted
out, to be slid into a frame and stood
on the floor or on an easel to be shown
and admired. Poor picture! To have
so much friendly admiration, and so little
earning power!

Of course the artist keeps it there
hoping that his luck will turn, and his
vogue increase, and the time come when
he can sell his work for good prices.

But in the majority of cases that time
never comes.
All that has been said here is about
the pictures that do achieve some kind
of a public or semi-public exhibition in
the gallery of a dealer, in that of a club,
or even in an academy exhibition and
are never heard of again. What about
the thousands of pictures that are never
publicly exhibited at all? If a picture
is publicly exhibited there is at least
some chance for its sale.

The increasing number of these un-
exhibited pictures, gathering dust in a
hundred studios and attics, has led to a
very serious and somewhat angry situa-
tion in the art world. The artists are in
a state of revolt, like the unemployed I.
W. W.'s. They are in open rebellion
against the academies and the managers
of the other great art shows. They say
that meritorious artists have no chance
to exhibit their pictures.

The trouble is illustrated by the com-
plaint which Charles Vezin, the president
of the Salmagundi Club, has made
against the managers of the Pennsylv-
ania Academy, apropos of its latest ex-
hibition. The Pennsylvania Academy
exhibitions have an excellent reputation
among the art shows of the country.
They are certainly very good exhibitions.
But the fact is revealed that the walls of
the Pennsylvania Academy, on these oc-
casions, are covered principally with
pictures by well-known artists, which
these artists have been "invited" to send.
That is to say, the pictures are mostly
picked out beforehand; and though all
the artists in the country are asked to
submit pictures, little regard is paid to
their offerings.

Mr. Vezin alleges that it is practically
vain for an artist to submit a picture for
the judgment of the jury of selection at
this and similar exhibitions, because
these shows have become invitation af-
fairs, and, consequently, matters of art
politics. He charges that the usual
artist has not a square deal at all, that
the exhibition is a hoax on the artist
and the public.

Mr. Vezin has offered a prize of \$100,
to be given to students in its school,
if the Pennsylvania Academy will tell
how many pictures that are shown in
its latest exhibition were invited, how
many were submitted (not invited espe-
cially, but only in general terms), and
how many of these were accepted and
hung.

As a matter of fact, the custom of in-
viting pictures to make a certain kind
of show has become almost universal
with the academies, large and small, and
the uninvited artist simply takes the
trouble and expense to send his pictures
in order that the pretense of a com-
petitive exhibition may be kept up.

All of which relegates to the dusty
pile in the back corner of the studio an
increasing proportion of the very good
pictures that are produced, and adds to
the unemployed list more and more of
the trained painters that are continually
being turned out by the art schools.

We do not waste our sympathy, now-
adays, on unsuccessful individuals. But
sometimes a pang strikes through my
heart when I think of the beautiful pic-
tures that I have seen, painted with
the heart's blood of young artists whose
hopes were so high and whose hands
so very deft, that are stacked away to
be forgotten amid the dust of the
studios.

Political Procession.

By F. F. G.

It occurred to visiting West Virginia
Democrats who are intent on keeping
Senator William E. Chilton a long time in
Washington, that their beloved State,
only fifty years old, has a remarkable
number of ex-Senators compared with
other and older Commonwealths.

Henry Cassaway Davis, now ninety
years old, served a dozen years in the
Senate beginning nearly forty years ago,
and he remains vigorous enough to serve
another dozen years. HC's grandson,
Davis Elkins, had but a short appointive
term after his father's death, and Re-
publicans of the mountain region remain
confident that the young man will reach
a full term in good time.

Charles G. Faulkner is a Washington
lawyer, but retains a legal residence at
Martinsburg, never failing to vote. He
had two Senatorial terms in the days of
Democratic domination and remains
young enough for future operations if so
inclined.

Nathan B. Scott served two terms, end-
ing March 3, 1911, and while three score
and ten remains wonderfully alert and
vigorous. He is the head of a Wash-
ington trust company, but never fails to vote
at Wheeling, his old home.

Clarence Wayland Watson, of Fair-
mont, came in for the two years of the
Elkins' term, and while much in New
York at the head of a big coal corpo-
ration, is no less a citizen of Marion County,
and young enough to warrant much po-
litical activity in the State for thirty
years to come.

Many other States can point to as many
ex-Senators. Ohio has but Foster,
and Dick; Indiana has only Hemenway,
Fairbanks and Beveridge. Pennsylvania
has only Don Cameron, and New York,
Depew, Warner Miller and Hisecock.

"All quiet along the Susquehanna to-
night," is the cry of the political senti-
nels in Pennsylvania guarding the Pen-
rose camp, and the cheering has become
a trifle monotonous to those who prefer
a call to arms that might give Penrose
trouble. Each week since Penrose took
personal command of his cohorts a feeble
effort has been made by his foes to
bring out some other Republican as a
compromise candidate, with promise of
gaining progressive support. The latest
suggestion is John P. Elkin, of Indiana
County, who is just now on the State
Supreme bench. In the old days of
Quaker supremacy and when Penrose was
a qualifying quip, Elkin was a Quaker
successor in Pennsylvania affairs. Elkin
gave promise of political activity and
personal following. He was considered
for governor, for Congress, and for much
else except Senator, but was finally put
on the bench, as he preferred, and for
several years has kept out of the active
political whirl. No doubt he prefers the
bench, and to any elective office, and
will hardly approve any suggestion of a
Senatorial campaign against Penrose, an
old and valued friend. The talk of Elkin
comes wholly from anti-Penrose people
and from disappointed political autocrats
who have no standing in either Republi-
can or Progressive camps. All that is left
to them is to make trouble, and the regu-
lar Republican organization is least won-
dered at Penrose has been busy for
months in Philadelphia attending war
meetings and enjoying an actual getting
down to politics with the voters.

He has accepted changed conditions
with celebrity and expects the primary
nomination of his party as confidently
as he would expect actual election by the
legislature at Harrisburg. If the old sys-
tem of Senatorial election was continued,
the candidates for Senator in Pennsylv-
ania are practically divided into two
classes. There is hardly need of waiting for
the formality of primaries on May 21. Boies
Penrose will be named by the Republi-
can Congressmen, and the Democrats, and
the Progressives. It is a far cry from May 21
to the November election, which will de-
termine Pennsylvania's Senatorial repre-
sentation for six years, but in the many
intervening months the Penrose organi-
zation will be stiffened up in a fashion
never dreamed of by the Cameron and
Quay managers in the days of their
greatest power and prestige.

While the big colleges are claiming and
counter claiming majority representation
in the present Congress, the wrangle dis-
closes mainly that the college graduate is
in the minority. In recent years there
has been an increase of college-bred
members, but the old-fashioned, hard-
headed, practical chap who failed to
reach a degree is still running things for
the government on Capitol Hill. Har-
vard, Yale and Michigan universities have
been claiming the greatest representation
in the present Congress, and Michigan
and Yale, with nine Senators and twenty-
four House members. Harvard has three
Senators and sixteen Representatives; Yale
five in each body, and Princeton
two Senators only.

There are 521 members of Congress,
ninety Senators and 432 Representatives.
Of this total, 123 consent to being grad-
uate A. B.'s of the same college, leaving
398 to proudly admit they managed to
reach high station in public affairs with-
out the aid of a degree from some be-
loved Alma Mater. Even so, the college
man in politics and public affairs is be-
coming much more frequent, and a few
years later may see one-half of the Con-
gress confessing to degrees and col-
legiate training. Many of the present
term refer to graduation from law
schools but not from universities. Since
Lincoln and Andrew Johnson, all Presi-

SIGNS OF THE TIMES FROM SHANGHAI.

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NEW HEADS FOR BASEL CLUB.

Organization News: Reports of Year
and Elections Officers.

Following a meeting, at which the
work of the past year was reviewed, the
Basel Club last night announced the
election of the following officers: Presi-
dent, John D. Kelly; vice-president, H.
Horn; secretary, R. O'Neill; treasurer,
A. Flynn; sergeant-at-arms, P. Kern; historian, Joseph McDonald; executive
committee, J. H. Fitzgerald, J. L. Lough,
and G. O'Neill.
Mr. McDonald and Mr. Killen, who
retired from the offices, which they filled
during the year past, were tendered a
unanimous vote of thanks. Both re-
sponded with appropriate addresses.

The newly elected officers spoke in op-
timistic vein of the growth of the club,
and of its prospects. The organization
is composed of local collections, gradu-
ates, and the younger professional men of
Washington, united with a view to pro-
moting social intercourse and friendship.

HUBBARD GRADUATES ORGANIZE

Stanley DeNeale Elected President
of Alumni Association.

At the meeting of the alumni of Hub-
bard School Friday, a permanent or-
ganization was effected and the following
officers were elected: President, Stanley
DeNeale; vice president, Miss Ruth Gray;
secretary, R. E. Darling; treasurer, David
P. Smith.

Miss R. L. Pattison, principal of the
school, was elected honorary president.
The meeting was largely attended. The
object of the organization is to bring the
graduates in closer touch with the stu-
dents at the school.

After the meeting refreshments were
served, followed by dancing.

DUCHESS CALLED TO COURT.

Summons Is Latest Move in Divorce

Action of Swedish Prince.

Stockholm, Sweden, March 14.—Grand
Duchess Pavlovna, cousin of Czar Nichol-
as of Russia, and the wife of Prince
William, second son of King Gustave of
Sweden, was summoned today to appear
in the Swedish court here to answer the
charge of deserting her husband. The
summons was made through the Swedish
Legation in St. Petersburg, and is the
latest move in the royal divorce case,
which for some time has held the interest
of Europe.

Prince William is at present shooting
big game in Uganda, and is not expected
to return until the end of April.

The grand duchess, who is twenty-four
years old, is accused of loving the gay
life of Paris too well. The name of an
attache of the Russian Legation in this
city has also been brought into the case.

EPISCOPAL PRELATE DEAD.

Trenton, N. J., March 14.—Bishop John
Scarborough, head of the Episcopal Dioc-
ese of New Jersey, died today after a
lingering illness. The members of his
family were at the bedside.

The cause of his death was pneumonia, con-
tracted during the recent blizzard while
the bishop was visiting churches in Mil-
ville and Vineland.

Bishop Scarborough was born in Ire-
land in 1851 and received his early edu-
cation in his native country, but was gradu-
ated from the General Theological Seminary
in this city in 1872.

He was ordained a bishop in 1905.

THINKS ONE RECEIVER ENOUGH.

Chicago, March 14.—A plea against the
appointment of another receiver for the
Chicago Inter-Ocean Newspaper Com-
pany was presented to Circuit Judge
Baldwin by Herman H. Kohlman, who re-
sides in the city.

Representing Herman H. Kohlman, who re-
sides in the city, was Judge Carpenter. Attorney
Lewis E. Hart, representing George W.
Hinsman, former publisher of the Inter-
Ocean, argued in favor of another re-
ceiver. Judge Baldwin said he would
render a decision Monday.

FAMOUS CATHEDRAL BURNED.

Berlin, March 14.—The ancient Cathed-
ral of St. Quirinus, in the heart of the
administrative district of Cologne, one of
the most historic churches in the world,
was destroyed by fire today. It was
built in 1290. Tourists from all parts of
the world visited Neuss for the purpose
of viewing the ancient pile.

OLDEST ELK DEAD AT 109.

Penton, Mich., March 14